



















tic hose, and into my thirsty rectum. Wow, I thought, if only I could see it rac-

ing around in my body, too!

The following afternoon I decided to try the bardex nozzle. Getting it to go up my asshole comfortably was a chore, but once in place it felt good.

The water raced up my ass and then I pumped air into the ballon part of the bardex and made up my mind to hold my water like a good girl.

My stomach cramped and I began to sweat. As I looked through my enema magazines and masturbated. I felt the desire to expell overwhelm me.

With two fingers in my cunt, I had an explosive orgasm. But once on the toilet. I released the bardex and had another kind of explosion altogether!

As a reward, I filled up the little bulb enema with clear cool water and gave myself a nice relacing lavage. This cleared





out all the soap from the first enema and took away the stinging in my bowels.

The long thin nozzle penetrated my asshole so high that I came without even touching my pussy!

My last piece of new enema equipment was the most exciting to me. I prepared the solution and set the enema bag on a chair with it's nozzle sticking straight up. "The enema chair of honor!" I told myself.

Slowly, I approached the chair, pretending that my whole family was watching and my Daddy had decided that I must be punished in a special way.

I pulled down my pants and panties and bent half over, almost sitting on the nozzle. "Oh, Daddy! Do I have to sit on the pun-

ishment enema chair?" I said aloud, getting into my fantasy. In my imagination he took off his trouser

belt and threatened me with a strapping it I didn't impale my rectum on the long thick Trembling, I lowered my bottom until the

tip of the nozzle touched my ass crack. reached down, my panties around my ankles now, and opened my cheeks to help the nozzle find its hair, dirty target.

The tip brushed my anal mouth and began to sit inch by inch. It went up my asshole like a cock and then my cheeks began to rest on the bulging enema bac

I let myself cry like a punished little gir as my weight compressed the bag and sho a jet of extra hot soapy water into my bow-

"It hurts, Daddy! I'm sorry I was a bad girl! Let me up! I don't wat it all to go in! gotta go potty! I need my potty now!" But I had to stay seated on the specia

punishment enema chair until the bag was flat under my big buttocks and my rectum had taken every well earned drop!

After so much fun with my enema equipment, I made up my mind that there was only one way I could enjoy enemas more

The answer was to find my very own enemate, someone who would bend me over and water my asshole. The possible shame and humilation of opening up my big womanly ass cheeks and letting anoth

er person play with my hairy rectum was I wanted to be a real life "E" girl, taking

only part of the excitement I felt.

and even giving enemas to my lover. That's when I sat at my desk and wrote out a classified ad and mailed it with a

check to one of the many enema maga zines that I read and enjoy! I haven't gotten an answer yet, but I hope

some sexy "E" man out there will respond and give me the quarts I crave and let me wash out his bottom, too!



A LONELY "E" GAL

### "WET DREAMS"



When I was growing up I got my share of spankings like other girls, but the punshments I dreaded the most were the enemas! How humiliating it was to bare not only my bottom but reveal my hairy brown stort as well!

As the years went by I got used to enemas and even grew to prefer them over the hairbrush paddlings. By the time I was a grown woman I missed the enemas and decided to buy myself a nice rubber bag, nose and nozzle.

That first time I gave myself an enema s something I will never forget. I was almost afraid of it, as I took the enema kit out of the bag. In just another moment I was about to do something naughty some-

hing very naughty indeed.
I wanted to stimulate my dirty asshole

I wanted to stimulate my dirty asshole for pure sexual pleasure!

Getting naked, I filled the red enema bag o bursting. Hanging it carefully, I lay down and played with my bottom. First I petted he big round cheeks, pinching and squeezing them. Then I trailed my finger down my ass crack, pushing it in deep enough to finger fuck my asshole. Though I wasn't used to lubrication dur-

ing my punishment enemas, I decided to grease my asshole up. Dipping my finger into a jar of Vaseline, I thrust it in my bottom mouth up to the knuckle. Then I greased up the nozzle and burped the hose for air bubbles.

With a hurful ciph, I cline and the long thick.

With a lustful sigh, I slipped the long thick enema nozzle in my asshole. It hurt a bit going in and felt so cold and stiff back there! But I wanted my enema and I wanted it now!

Turning the water on, I let it flood my insides. The familiar jet of hot soapy solution invaded my asshole and kept racing up and up and up!

"Ohh, yes!" I moaned. "I'm a bad naughty dirty girl and I want my enema so badly!"

My large adult ass look the water well. Soon, my stomach began to cramp but it wasn't just from the water. These were the flutterings that happen in a woman's stomach prior to orgasm! As I pinched the flow of water off and on to make my enema last, I fantasized all manner of things

I imagined that I was an inmate in a woman's prison, being punished for trying to escape. The female guards could hardly wait to bare my behind and chastise it with a giant high volume enema.

"Get her ass bent over!" The first guard said. "I want to stick the extra large 'escape nozzle' up her shit hole!"

In my fantasy their rough handling of my body and the hard slaps they gave my ass turned me on. Then the extra large "escape nozzle" was shoved up my rectum, filling it so completely!

My pussy was throbbing in real life as imagined another fantasy.

This time I was bending over for my new husband, letting him enjoy the sight of my well rounded ass on our honeymoon. He asks me to take an enema in front of him and even supplies me with a new han

Blushing shyly, I stick the big enema bone up my hairy shit chute and take two soapy quarts for his pleasure. Then he makes me hold it in, telling me

Then he makes me hold it in, telling me
the longer I held it, the more he would love
me...
Fantasies like these made me so exciter

that I unpinched the hose and took the last pint of enema solution. My cunt gushed and I came.

My whole body relaxed except for my

hairy ass mouth which gripped the nozzle passionately!

The next day I decided to invest in more enema equipment. Ever since I was 21 had been reading magazines devoted to enemas and water sports so I knew exactly what I was looking for.

Coming back from my long shopping trip I spread out my purchases on the bed and eagerly examined them. I had a bardex inflatable nozzle, a smal

bulb type enema, and an enema bag with the nozzle sticking up from the middle of it, so you only had to sit your rectum down on the nozzle and the weight of your but tocks would squeeze the bag and force the water upwards into your bowels.

I also brought a clear plastic enema bag and decided to experiment with it, first.

After filling it with warm water, I added some harmless food coloring to make the

water easier to see.

Bending over, I shoved the nozzle up my behind and let the water flow. This time didn't pinch off the flow because I was so fascinated to watch the purple water race out of the enema bag, down the clear plas-



### student fetish videos THE SERIES OF FIRST TIME LESBIAN ENCOUNTERS!

#### SPANKING 15 (SFV 870) Starring: IULIETTE SEVRE, GEORGIA GOLD, KATTE, FLAME, VERONICA & TRACIE

A new trainee must endure the heavy handed attack over the lap of a Dom. Her soft cheeks bounce in dazzling close-ups. Stripped of all virtue and clothes she is spanked some more. The angry Dom administers punishment to another slave whose pierced nips are framed by her choice butt. Plus a



voyeuristic latin lady (Veronica) is punished for watching two nubile nymphs. The more they spank her the more she is turned on. The other two gals get so heated up they spank each other until Flame's cheeks match her red hair. HOT! 60 min...\$39,95

#### **ENEMA 15** (SFV 872) Starring:

FLAME, TRACIE & VERONICA etc.

Spying on the intimacies of two student renters, a voyeuristic

Veronica is caught and told she must receive a quart of punish-





in and out as they prime her for full acceptance. They get more than that as the red-hot latin lady laps it up; turning both

gals on so much they take enemas themselves with Veronica licking their butts and then masturbating to climax as the girls plead for release. So will you. 60 min...\$39.95

#### FOOT WORSHIP 12



LIXX, IULIETTE SEVRE Not wishing her friends to

move back to their dorm, Katie agrees to suck their feet. As the action warms up three totally naked ladies point their toes toward the clits and tits of the others. Then a Dom auditions a new foot slave, teaching her the proper way to pay homage. Heavy emphasis is on the shedding of their black stockings as the Dom and both of her slaves lather her feet with a total degree of satisfaction, 60 min...\$39.95



#### CATFIGHTING 12 (SEV 873)

Starring: VERONICA, TRACIE & FLAME etc.

A luscious, lascívious latin watches Flame sensually oil the lovely bod of Tracie. Playing with herself she is discovered. An embarrassed Veronica asks them to leave causing them to get into a fight. Though she loses, Flame



gets into a struggle with the fiery chile pepper. The huge titted Amazon leaves her reeling, only to have to face the tougher Tracie who tries to topple her taller foe. Veronica tops her but before she can gloat...60 min...\$39.95







Set #128
Get these lovely photos (10 glossy 4 x 6) in beautiful color for only \$20 (P&H incl.)



























# "ENEMA GAMES"



Last weekend I was at a really wild all girls party where we drew lots to see who had to take an enema in front of the others. I "lost" and was so excited that I almost came when I stripped and bent over for the gals.

They watched very closely as I pulled apart my meaty cheeks and shoved the nozzle in. Then I turned the clip and took my water!

The warm soothing solution bathed my insides, filling my tummy with lustful cramps. My pussy got wet and I played with my clit as the water churned around inside of me.

My asshole puckered and I almost shot the nozzle out of my behind when I came!

We plan on having another drawing next time and I only hope I am the "loser" once more!





## "THE LADY'S LAVAGE"



There's nothing I look forward to more than a nice relaxing enema when I get home from a hard day. The warm water shooting up my hairy asshole cleans me out and turns me on!

Even if my boyfriend is home I still go through my routine. Hanging the enema bag on its stand, I lube up the nozzle and my backdoor and shove it in.

He loves to watch me bend all the way over and stick my ass up for my quarts.

Wiggling my bottom, I moan softly as the lavage continues. My tummy swells and my pussy gets so wet that I put a finger in and frig myself to a wonderful orgasm.

Once the bag is flat, I stay bent over and leave the nozzle in place. I love to hold my water to make sure everything comes out right.

Finally when my asshole is puckering I pull out the enema bone and frun to the bathroom. If my boyfriend has been watching he usually follows me inside!







































### "NAUGHTY ENEMA SLUT"

Coming home early, I caught my girl, Angie, in the shower giving head to her best friend. Tess. Now I always figured Tess for a lesbian, what with her mannish haircut and bull dyke ways, but Angie? As soon as Tess came, she said, "Okav, Angie,

Give it to vourself and let me watch again!"

"You want me to give myself a big one?"

"Oh, yeah, baby! The bigger the better!"

Transfixed, but very quiet, I watched with utter amazement as Angie shamelessly bent over, spread open her big ass cheeks and stuck an enema nozzle in her hairy asshole!

Tess bent close, gasping and making dirty remarks. Angle took the whole bag and expelled in the tub to Angle's satisfaction. What a dirty perverted show to put on!

Creeping away, I went back outside and pretended to just come in. Tess threw on her clothes in record time, shot out of the bathroom and guilt-

ilv said good-bye. Tope came out fully draceed and acted like nothing dark and dirty had just happened.

"I gotta pee." I smiled, going into the bathroom and locking the door.

Once inside, I filled the enema bag, added lots of soap and coated the nozzle with Vicks.

Coming out, I got Tess over a chair after stripping her naked and shoved the nozzle of justice home!

"If you can give enema shows for that lesbian dyke, you can take one from me!"

Tess cried and protested that my enema hurt, but eventually settled down for her well earned punishment!

I made her wait ten minutes before expelling and then she had to do it squatting over a big salad bowl on the coffee table. She wiped with her hands under my instructions and then thanked me for the punishment.

I just hope I catch her with the dyke again so I can enjoy another enema show myself!







## 'THE ENEMA SALESLADY'

I work for a very special firm that specializes in selling enema equipment to housewives. The part of the job I like best is demonstrating our various "E" bags, nozzles and equipment.

The gals seem to love it when I strip naked and give them a good look at my big ass cheeks. Then, when I shove the super long nozzle up my behind, they marvel at how easily I can take it.

Their appreciation grows as I take my quarts like a trooper. I know I'm making a sale when they ask if they can hold the nozzle in my rectum, or give my bottom a nice massage.

I've made a lot of new friends in the business and many are now my enemates. There's nothing like taking a good soapy enema, especially if it converts more women to the cause!







# "THE ENEMA SOLUTION"



Whenever I'm between men I feel so sexy and lonely that I turn to the only solution I know: the enemal

Taking an enema is so much more satisfying than just sitting around and frigging myself. Just the preparations of filling the bag and adding the special soap turns me on!

Hanging the enema bag on my bed post, I slip out of my sexy nightie and imagine that I am being watched and encouraged by a lover. Then I get on all fours and stick my big bottom up in the air.

Reaching around in back, I find my hairy asshole and lubricate it. Then I spread open my behind and push the nozzle in nice and deep.

I stay like that getting myself worked up. How naughty I am taking an enema and making it into a dirty sex game!

When my pussy is dripping I turn the water on and feel the burning soapy solution shoot up my rectum. The hot water gives me cramps and I pinch the flow on and off to give myself a break.

Once I get used to it, I let it run, playing with my clit and cunt hole until I come. It's a race to make it before the last drops of water enter my behind!

One of these days I'll find a steady enemate of my very own, but in the meantime I have the solution to my problems in the form of my little red bag and long thick nozzle!

### A POEM

### "PISSIN" IN THE SNOW"

by JACK MIEOFF

There are those who wait for winter Like a press awaits a printer, Or a coach awaits the sprinter Who's as good as any pro; I'll confess I'm not dismissin' All the joy that I've been missin', When the cold north wind's a-hissin' And I'm pissin' in the snow.

It's along about December, Ever since I can remember, Keeping warm by flame and ember, As I pray for flakes to show; Jubulation in the morning, When the late news, blizzard warning, Dumps a foot of white adorning

For my pissin' In the snow.

Up and dressed with bloated bladder, I descend my bedroom ladder, Oh, my heart could be no gladder If I owned a French chateau; Overhead the sun is beaming On the virgin powder gleaming, No more wishing, no more dreaming To be pissin In the snow.

Then with numbed hand a-tremble My barn door to disassemble, Fishing out what doth resemble

A pathetic piccolo; Now reluctant to endeavor Feats of daring in such weather, It retracts like shrunken leather, Not for pissin' in the snow.

So I plunge back in there gropin', 'Til I coax it In the open, Then I stand still, waiting', hopin' For the yellow stream to flow; All at once the urine rushes, Like a fire hose it gushes, And the world my toilet flushes As I'm pissin' in the snow.

With a resolute conviction
I spell cursive my inscription,
Underline it, 'til constriction
Bids me zip it up below;
Feeling pride, I stand to ponder
That no matter where I wander,
There's no pastlme which I'm fonder
Than a-pisstlm vin the snow!





